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Halloween Night



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Chapter 1 by Fanwizard

"Estelle! Are you ready net?"

I blinked. Mirror Estelle blinked back.

"ESTELLE!"

"Coming!" I call out. I smooth my dress out, blink a few times at my reflection, then hurry downstairs.

A scowling witch, also known as my best friend Josephine is waiting for me, her black shoe tapping impatiently.

"How long does it take to make 'final touches' on an outfit?" Josephine complained.

Before we can start arguing about how long it takes, Mom appears, dressed as a pirate and a squirming Lily on her hip.

"Girls, you look so beautiful!" Mom shifts Lily, who still squirms. "Let me take a picture."

Mom hands the wiggly princess of goldfish and cupcakes to me, then searches her purse for her phone.

"Estelle, are you related to Dracula?" Lily asked.

"Um, no."

"Are you sure you're not his sister?"

I shake my head and say no, but I'm not really sure if I'm Dracula's sister.

Josephine interjects. "She looks like she's pretending to be

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"Oh, but you're still a vampire!"
I shake my head again.

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Instead of screaming and running, I bounds silently to the bushes. "I'm not afraid of my sister!"

"Who knows?" Josephine's eyes glitter with mischief.

"Girls, SMILE!"

A flash goes off. So Mom did find her camera.

It takes incredibly long to take pictures, because

a. my vampire teeth shifted to an uncomfortable position.

b. Josephine's eye is being poked by an eyelash.

c. Lily's hungry and becomes fussy.

After all problems have been fixed (and Mom touches up her makeup), she agrees to drive us to the dance.

Of course, they had to make the name embarrassingly cheesy, calling it the Boo Bash. I also learned the name from the eager cheerleaders who terrorized me for a week with catchy slogans and pom-poms.

"Have fun and stay safe!" Mom calls out. "I love you!"

"Love you too, Mom," I mumble.

"Call me when you need to be picked up!" Mom blows a kiss then drives off.

I use my tongue to shift my vampire teeth to the side, then glance at Josephine, who shifts her black pointy hat to the side.

Josephine glances at me. "You ready to do this, girl?"

"I'm ready."

She unwraps a lollipop and sticks it into her mouth. "Let's blow this Popsicle stand."

It was going to be one scary night.

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